

# MRS. RUPP ASSERTS INDEPENDENCE AND DEFIES HER HUBBY

Dove of Peace in East New York Household Has Lost His Job.

LADY TO SCRUB FLOORS

Children Stand by Mother and Say "The Old Man Is Never Home."

The stuffed dove of peace that brooded for a few days and nights over the Rupp household in East New York has lost its job. War rage, once more on the scene of domestic diplomacy. Here is the state of the Rupp case up to noon to-day:

Papa Rupp comes home at 7 o'clock to a cold hearth and a hungry belly. He goes out and finds mamma at the street corner, promiscuous suffrage from a soap box. He tells his wife a few things about her duty to furnish a hot supper when the head of the family comes home hungry and is arrested for disturbing a public meeting.

A magistrate lectures Papa Rupp and warns him not to do so again. If mamma has the suffrage "bug," she must give utterance to her soul whether she provides soap for papa or not.

After an interval of sulks an agreement is reached between the parties. Papa undertakes to furnish the raw material, mamma to cook and serve it at reasonable hours.

STATU QUO ANTE ON AGAIN WITH LOUD BLAM.

After a brief interval of peace and harmony, papa comes home once more to find that mamma has gone forth suffragette on the street, leaving the cupboard bare. He breaks forth again and she retorts with angry recrimination. The statu quo ante is on again with a loud blam.

Now Mrs. Rupp vows she is through with it all. As women sometimes will, she puts the blame all on papa.

"I'm going to work scrubbing floors," she declared to-day at the home (is it her home or his?) No, I won't tell you where, but let me say in confidence I won't be the first time I've had to do that same. Mamma's time I've had to get down on my knees and massage an office boy for the bare necessities. The kid and I have got to live. Rupp is no good; it's up to me—what?

"I'll be a party to no degrading contact. I'll be independent if I have to earn my independence with the sweat of a scrubbing brush. Rupp never really supported me, anyway. Twenty-five cents a day is the best I ever got from him for the house. What can a blase-out woman do with two bits a day? Not to mention the sacred cause. And the babies, of course."

LITTLE RUPPS BACK MOTHER IN HER ATTITUDE.

The little one stood picturesquely grouped about their mother as she thus declared herself.

"Will the babies miss their father?" a reporter of The Evening World asked.

"Now," piped up little Martha, aged five, "let on your life," added the little cherub. "The old man's never home and he's always kicking when he is here."

Mrs. Rupp confirmed this emphatic if digressive statement of her daughter. Mr. Rupp was seldom under the family roof with his wife and five little ones. Was he working? Yes, she supposed so. Where? He didn't have to tell that. He wouldn't. She was through with him, anyway. She knew that, and that's all there was to it. He was going to court, was he, after a habes corpus or an alibi or something. Well, let him. He could afford it, since he didn't have to spend anything supporting his family. Perhaps he would go to court too. Anyway, let him start something and he'll find out.

## MICHAEL MAYBRICK, WRITER OF FAMOUS SONGS, DEAD

"Holy City," "Nancy Lee" and "A Warrior Bold" Among His Many Compositions.

BUXTON, England, Aug. 25.—Michael Maybrick, the English musical composer who under the name of "Fetters" wrote "Nancy Lee," one of the most popular songs in the English language, died to-day at the age of sixty-nine. He was a native of Liverpool, but had lived for many years in the city of Buxton, where he devoted himself to musical studies, serving five terms as Mayor of the town.

Some of his best songs were "The Holy City," "The Star of Bethlehem," "Nancy Lee," "A Warrior Bold," "The Blue Arabian Woman" and "The Minstrel." Michael Maybrick was the younger brother of James Maybrick, whose wife, Florence Maybrick, was sentenced on a charge of poisoning him with arsenic. The trial caused an immense sensation throughout the world, opinion being sharply divided on the question of her guilt or innocence. Her sentence was commuted after it had been pronounced by Justice Stephen, who was committed to life. She served sixteen years in prison, and was released in 1905, after which she went to the United States.

In the mean time her brother-in-law, Michael Maybrick, took charge of her two children, whom she has never since seen.

# IS WOMAN INFERIOR TO MAN? \* \* \* Fifteenth Article of a Series.

## Present Conditions Important Factors In Comparing Members of the Two Sexes

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Highly Civilized Woman Is No Longer Called "a Thing," but Is a Person, and the Sex Cringe Is Not Discernible Even if She Feels It.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"Somewhere every woman finds a man who could dominate her if he so desired. She cannot beat her own nature, though she tear her hair, smash dishes and voice her sentiments in violent terms."

A man offers this assertion to establish apparently that woman's intellectual chains are unbreakable because she forges them herself. He does not draw this moral for us, but leaves us to infer it. Suppose we grant him that, somewhere, at some time, every woman encounters the man who could dominate her? Somewhere every man meets the master magician of his destiny. And it is one of the happy accidents of life that these magicians seldom marry each other.

It is difficult to deny that there is in woman a tendency to like even to seek mastery of the male, and the more nearly primitive she is the stronger is her instinct of self-race once upon all fours is still fact that woman once went upon all fours is still apparent in this inherited impulse of prostration before her

abatement. The fact that the human indicated by the baby's crawl. The fact that woman once went upon all fours is still apparent in this inherited impulse of prostration before her

WHERE WOMAN WAS REGARDED AS A THING.

"They tell because society did not advance in all its parts, but sacrificed some of its constituents in order to secure the progress of others," he wrote, adding that in Roman law the foundation of the Code Napoleon, which with few modifications still governs Europe—women was regarded not as a "person, but as a thing."

Having become persons so recently—within the last hundred years or less—it is not astonishing that we have not ceased altogether to be things or to feel like them.

It is interesting to observe, however, that in the few instances where women became persons instead of things in the past they did not permit themselves to be dominated by men. Queen Elizabeth, Maria Theresa, Catherine of Russia might each have said at the end of her reign: "I have been Queen." They had their favorites among men, but they were not ruled by them as kings have been ruled and nations ruled by women.

The opinions of Evening World readers follow:

WOMAN'S FIBRE IS ALL CRISS-CROSS, SAYS "A. R."

Dear Madam: You have asked the reason why women's souls wobble. At the present time women are drunk with their own sense of freedom. Wait for the reaction.

I believe in women's suffrage, but I don't believe in mixing it with paint and powder and turkey-trotting. There is still hope we have had the bustle and corset, but where are they now?

Women have no cross fibre in her composition. It is all criss-cross fibre. If woman had the same degree of decision that man has she would be too mechanical. She is apt to be too indifferent or too emotional. A real woman goes from one extreme to the other—from passion to pity. When she is not she shows a degree of abandon not found in a man. Where you find a couple conscious of their rights you will not find true love. Somewhere every woman finds a man who could dominate her if he so desired. She cannot beat her own nature, though she tear her hair, smash dishes and voice her sentiments in violent terms.



## NAPLES POLICE ASTIR OVER PORTER CHARLTON; CITY GAMBLING ON HIM

While Special Guard Is Arranged, Lottery Men Tell People to Play "18-46-90."

NAPLES, Italy, Aug. 25.—Porter Charlton, when he arrives here from New York probably on Thursday to be tried for the murder of his wife at Lake Como three years ago, will be taken in charge by a body of policemen and carabinieri immediately after he lands from the steamship Re d'Italia, according to orders issued to-day by the Prefect and the Chief of Police. The instructions state that Charlton must not be allowed to communicate with outsiders, and also that the officer in command of his escort will be held personally responsible for the safety of the prisoner.

The authorities have entrusted Signor Caporaso, chief of the harbor police, with the duty of receiving Charlton and have assigned as his assistant Serg. Belloni of the carabinieri, who was in command of the detachment on duty at Viterbo during the Camorra trial.

The people of Italy give a designation to each figure up to 99 in a lottery, and usually play on the local lottery, which is now being played for and they are always ready to welcome any occurrence which they regard as an indication of the way in which they should play.

The lottery booths spread over the city to-day displayed large placards oriented in regular columns on the people to "play the numbers corresponding to the American millionaire who murdered his wife 18-46-90." This means that those desiring to partake in the lottery should select the tickets whose numbers and the figures mentioned.

CAUGHT STOLEN CAR ON FLY.

Speeder Arrested While Owner Bought Ticket \$50.00 Auto.

George Reisman, a paper manufacturer, of No. 520 Forest avenue, Brooklyn, left \$50.00 automobile in front of the Seneca Cabaret at No. 40 Westchester avenue to-day, and with his guests, went in to see the show. When they came out the machine was gone.

Mr. Reisman, with Detective Schenck, hired a car and with him rode all over upper Manhattan, the Bronx and City Island looking for the lost car. Meantime Policeman Gram of the Alexander avenue station saw a fine car race past him at St. Ann's avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street and halted it. A summons was issued for the driver, Harry T. Knight, a chauffeur of No. 35 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. Mr. Knight (House) held Knight in \$500 bail until the owner could be subpoenaed.

## BIG RAILROADS NOW COME TO AID THE TAXI TRUST

Central and Pennsylvania Enter Into Agreement to Gouge the Public.

VISITORS ARE "STUNG."

Charges Exceed City's Legal Rate From 20 to 45 Cents a Short Ride.

Visitors to New York—the floating population of the city—is estimated at half a million persons daily—are being "stung" by the taxicab monopolies and their railroad allies. No law has yet been discovered which will put an end to unjust discrimination. By operating cabs from railroad property, and thereby escaping observation of the new taxicab ordinance, which has been declared legal and binding by Justice Seabury after The Evening World's long fight, the Yellow Taxicab Company and the Westcott Express Company are enabled to charge passengers coming into New York fares considerably in excess of those permitted by law.

The Pennsylvania station is served, through an arrangement with the railroad, by taxicabs operated by the Yellow Taxicab Company. These cabs occupy railroad property in a long ramp running along the Thirty-third street side of the station, and do not, therefore, solicit business on the streets. Most of the passengers taking taxicabs at the stations are going to nearby hotels within a half mile of the station, and therefore within the "first drop" of the taximeter flag.

MOST PASSENGERS ARE LANDED WITHIN A MILE.

Under the new law public taxicabs "drop" their flags for the first half-mile, for one or two passengers, on 30 cents. This is the minimum fare, the mile costing 50 cents. For three or more passengers, flags "drop" at 30 cents for 1.5 blocks. The "first drop" in many cases is sufficient to land passengers at their hotels. But public taxicabs may not operate within the sacred confines of the Pennsylvania depot, and the Yellow Taxicab Company, through its agreement with the railroad, "drops" its flag on 30 cents for the first half-mile, or 75 cents for the mile, "dropping" the travelling public for 30 cents a ride.

The following sign in the Pennsylvania depot shows how badly the taxicab company and the railroad wish to carry on this extremely profitable business:

This company is not responsible for the conduct and charges made by public hackmen or public cab drivers without the station.

Passengers using such conveyances should pay only the fares prescribed by the city ordinance, schedule of which are required to be carried by every licensed hackman.

The Yellow Taxicab Co. provides taxicabs at fixed rates for the convenience of this company's passengers.

The Westcott Express Company has a monopoly on the business at the Grand Central, operating from private property and, thereby, escaping the provisions of the law. This company does not operate taximeters on its cabs, but runs on a "zone basis." The initial charge is 75 cents for the first zone. This zone comprises all the territory south of Fifty-ninth street to Twenty-third street. For instance, a man taking a cab at the Grand Central would be charged 75 cents, whether he rode to Broadway and Forty-second or whether he rode to the Twenty-third street ferry on the North or East River. On the latter ride he might save money over the taxicab rate, but a majority of the taxicab users are going merely to neighboring hotels, where the first 30-cent drop of the city licensed taxicabs would be sufficient pay. On such rides passengers are mulcted 45 cents because of the monopoly.

Of course, passengers who arrive frequently at these stations soon learn of the imposition and walk to the street, where public taxicabs may be procured at reasonable rates. But the vast majority of occasional visitors, through ignorance, will continue to be "stung."

Haverly's Taxicabs, Incorporated, which formerly operated taxicabs from the Hotel Belmont, and which was one of the companies to seek to enjoin the city from enforcing the taxicab law, has asked for licenses and will observe the new rates. The Mason-Seaman Transportation Company, second largest in the city, has had 10 of its cars licensed and will put out 100 more in a day or two under the legal fare.

Taximeter Concern Scored for Blocking New Taxicab Law.

In a brief filed to-day in Supreme Court Justice Connolly's court where the injunction proceedings brought by the American Taximeter Company to enjoin the city from enforcing the new taxicab ordinance are pending, Assistant Corporation Counsel John P. O'Brien brands the proceedings as an attempt on the part of the big taxicab companies, siding behind the taximeter company, to revive their original attack upon the new law.

The American Taximeter Company has no standing in this court," Mr. O'Brien asserts in his brief, "and it is not a real party in interest. The real parties in interest are those who presented their cases before Mr. Justice Seabury and whose claims were rejected by him. This company does not operate nor does it claim to operate

## TO GET MAN'S WAGE SHE DONS TROUSERS AND IS ARRESTED

Catherine Clark Found Sex Cut Her Pay More Than Half.

FOUND GIRL IN MALE ATTIRE AT BALCON.

Four young men seated at a table in a corner caught the attention of the officers, and the detective said to one of them:

"I think you're a woman."

With all the assurance in the world, the person addressed waved her cigarette and told the detective that he had another guess. He was a chauffeur from Manhattan, and what he was doing over in Flushing was none of his business.

The chauffeur was taken to the Flushing avenue station, despite protests, and the matron soon made the discovery that the detective's theory was correct. So the boy in the blue sailor suit was assigned to a cell for the rest of the night.

DISGUISED TO GET MEN'S PAY STANDARD.

To the matron this morning the girl said her name was Catherine Clark, twenty-four years old. She had worked in a book bindery, she said, and could only get \$1 a week. Men were receiving for the same class of work \$15 a week. Having learned her trade, she determined to make a man of herself. It was two months ago that she had her tresses cut off and adopted the male attire.

Miss Clark stated that since that time she had found employment at her trade and had received men's wages. Just now times were slack in the printing trades and she was out of employment. The girl was arraigned before Magistrate Voorhees in the Adams Street Police Court in Brooklyn this morning on a charge of vagrancy and held for examination in \$500 bail. From custom she removed her little cap when taken into court.

CALL BOYCOTT ON ROYALTY.

But Poles at Posen Not All Against Kaiser and Celebration.

POSEN, Germany, Aug. 24.—The German Emperor and Empress, accompanied by their sons, the Prince Regent of Bavaria, Lieut.-Gen. Alberto Polio, chief of the Italian General Staff, and many other prominent personages, arrived here to-day for a two days' sojourn, during which they will review the Fifth Army Corps and dedicate the new City Hall and the Chapel in Posen Castle.

The Polish newspapers and the Polish Nationalist leaders attempted to organize a general boycott of the festivities in connection with the imperial visit as a mark of their displeasure at the Prussian Government's policy for the Germanization of the Polish provinces.

Appeals were made to the Poles not to attend the celebrations, not to decorate their houses and not to cheer their Majesty. These, however, were only partly successful. The Polish Aldermen to the city declined the invitations sent to them, but many of the Polish nobility have decided to attend the banquet, while some of the Polish buildings are decorated with bunting and flags. Large crowds also turned out to witness the imperial display.

any vehicle. It is a manufacturer of taximeters and, according to the statements of its officers contained in affidavits submitted to the courts, it enjoys a practical monopoly of the manufacture and leasing of taximeters in the United States.

If the taximeter company be rightfully a party to the case, the brief continues, "it will be only a stop further for the courts to entertain complaints addressed in behalf of automobile builders, tire manufacturers or producers of gasoline. Perhaps the Kentucky farmer who grows corn or the agricultural raising hops or barley might become emboldened to seek, if possible, the annulment of a statute prohibiting the manufacture of malt or spirituous liquors."

In concluding his argument for the city Mr. O'Brien says that "the government must be very weak which possesses no legal power to regulate in a reasonable manner traffic on its own highways."

In support of Mr. O'Brien's contention that the plea for an injunction was not made in good faith, but for the purpose of delaying the operation of the new ordinance, Simon Falk of No. 170 Washington avenue, an expert on taximeters in the Mayor's Bureau of Licenses, submits an affidavit to the Court in which he ridicules the taximeter company's claims. Falk was formerly in the employ of the American Taximeter Company.

Falk declares that it is possible to alter the 150 taximeters now in use, so as to make them register an alternative initial fare of either 50 or 40 cents at the will of the chauffeur. He also disputes the company's claim that the meters cannot be altered to conform with the new ordinance in every way.

## LIMPED LIKE HERO HE SAID HE WAS, AND WON A BRIDE

Thrilling Story of Rescue and Bogus Fireman's Shirt Captivated Girl.

SUED ON HONEYMOON.

Wedded a Week, Mrs. McManus Hears Bridegroom Is Ex-Convict—Asks Freedom.

To come from the altar proudly conscious of the fact that the man she had wed was a fire lad who, whose injured knee was eloquent testimony of his last magnificent bit of rescue work, only to learn immediately after the ceremony that instead of a fireman she had taken an oath of allegiance to an ex-convict, was the unfortunate experience of young Eleanor A. McManus of No. 1101 Third avenue.

The plucky young woman hid her chagrin, and to-day papers were filed in the Supreme Court asking for an annulment of the marriage between Eleanor McManus and James McManus, pseudo-fireman, of No. 204 East Sixty-fifth street.

In the flat where she lives with her mother and brother, the young wife put a brave front on the matter.

FASCINATED BY HIS MAKEUP AS FIRE HERO.

"Of course, I was all broken up on discovering that McManus had deceived me," she said, "but it wasn't so much finding out he wasn't a fireman as learning that he was a convict. That's what amazed the whole thing and brought me to the point of seeking an annulment."

According to the young woman's story, she and McManus were introduced on the street by a mutual friend about a month ago. McManus, a husky young man with a persuasive manner, was attired in ordinary clothes, except for the blue flame shirt similar to those worn by the members of the Fire Department. At the outset of the brief romance McManus explained that he was a fireman on sick leave.

"Is that why you limp?" asked the thrilled young girl.

"Sure," said McManus, puffing out his blue shirt front and assuming an air of becoming but courteous modesty. "I hurt my knee at my fire and am laid off until it gets well."

"Oh, tell me all about it," exclaimed the girl. "I am crazy about fire—and firemen."

"Well, you see, it was this way," continued McManus, according to his bride. "I was running with the truck out of the East Twentieth street house to a flat blade in a grocery store under a bad building on Second avenue. We were ordered into the building on our ladders and dragged out a lot of women."

"The stairway was choked with smoke and flame and the fire was burning out of the store front and pouring up the front of the building when I found myself on the fourth floor with a woman in my arms. She was in a dead faint and I had to pack her on my back to the window."

SUCH A HEROIC CRAWL—AS HE TOLD IT.

"I was cut off from the ladder by a narrow ledge and it was late to go back into the building and work around to the next room to reach the ladder. So I put the woman on my back and crawled along the ledge. I couldn't make the ladder, but the boys below saw my trouble and the chief sent two men to the top of the ladder."

"Holding on to the window frame with one hand, I braced my full weight on my knee and passed the woman down with my other hand. The strain was too much for my knee and when I got the woman over to the boys waiting at the top of the ladder I had a strained ligament."

"I just couldn't help liking him," said Mrs. McManus. "We saw a lot of each other for a couple of weeks, and then we went to St. Catherine's church, Aug. 17 and got married. It was evening and I came straight home with McManus to take him to my mother and tell them about it. My mother met us at the door. He had never met McManus, but the moment he looked at him he was suspicious and told him he would have to leave me at home that night."

"The next morning there was a letter in the box for me, with no name to it. It told me that McManus had never been a fireman, but was an ex-convict who had been sent to the penitentiary for six months by Judge Malone for assaulting a policeman. He attacked a policeman with a syringe, and the policeman shot him in the leg. That was what gave him the limp."

"We investigated the story and found it was true. That settled it."

Henry Levy, of No. 181 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, the young woman's lawyer, said to-day that he had a clear case for an annulment. McManus refused to make any statement, but was accompanied by a stenographer, not employed at present.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS. DECEMBER 10.

From London, Liverpool, Bremen, Hamburg, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, etc.